Good Night, Baby

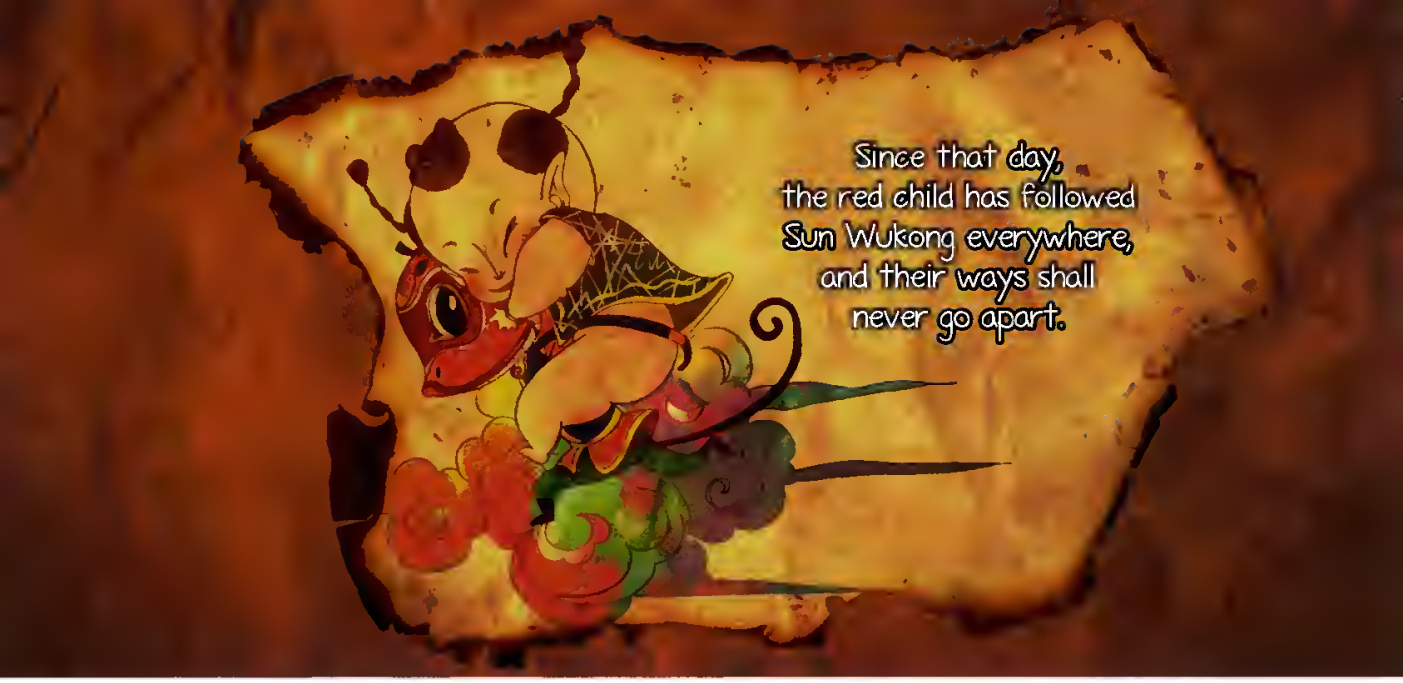
So, Sun Wukong, if you are this strong, prove it!
Oh, my good ol' buddy Buddha, don't you know that I'm the great master of all heavens? I can cross ten thousand kilometers with a tumble! That's impressive, isn't it?

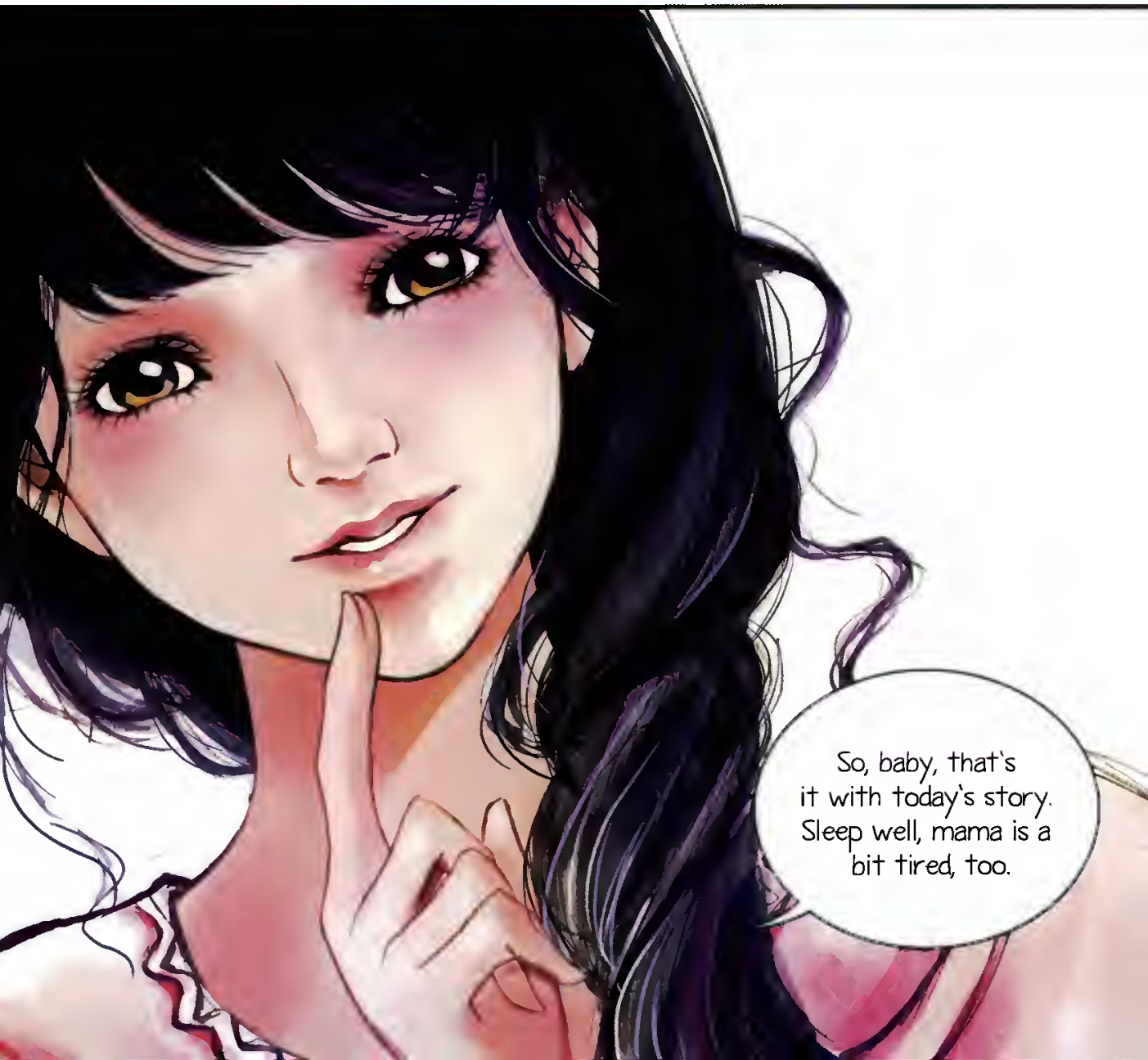
If you managed to escape my grasp with your tumble, that would mean you really are strong. The Jade Emperor will immediately relinquish the throne in your favor. Does this sound all right?
Lost already, buddy! Check this out!

I'm jumping through the air with a tumble. I'm invincible! Like this, I'm swallowing clouds and spitting mist... and suddenly... I'm gone...
And here I am again! But... What's that? Five skin colored pillars?
What's that?
*Great master of all heavens

Ha ha ha! Little boisterous monkey. It seems like you had lost. Come on, do not be a sore loser.
In return, you shall take this little red child back to earth, and you shall carry it on your back for the next five thousand years.
He he!

He he!


Since that day,
the red child has followed
Sun Wukong everywhere,
and their ways shall
never go apart.


So, baby, that's
it with today's story.
Sleep well, mama is a
bit tired, too.

But mama, if Sun Wukong has got to carry around the red child every day, he'll lose all his supernatural abilities!
Oh, he will.

And he can't go to India with Xuanzang to find the suras; he will neither meet the pig of eight wishes nor the horse of the white dragon or the monk Shaseng!
Yes, he won't.

Oh! What a poor guy!
No, baby.
Why?

Because he's happy to live with this little child!
Good night, mama's red child!

1008 SCANS

1k and 8

Check out Journey to the West if you got no clue on who Sun Wukong etc. are.

Thus is a chinese comic.
Read from left to right!

1008SCANS.WORDPRESS.COM